If You Had a Million Dollars.

The New York Evening World is compelling its

requesting their written opinion on various sub-jects suggested by the paper. The latest question

for consideration is: "If you had a million dollars what would you do with it, and what would you

This is a poser. While many people think they

probably very wide of what the reality would be,

Very few people can comprehend this enormous

Very few people can comprehend this enormous sum. A thousand dollars in cash at one time, possessed by the ordinary individual, would be likely to turn his head. A million dollars would be a thousand times as much. A man earning \$1,000 at year would have to labor 1,000 years to accumulate the amount. If it were in one-dollar bills it would be difficult to count it inside of a week. What would you do with it?

There are fine houses to buy, elegant furnishings for them, fancy equipages; there are starving children, shivering women and desperate men, all looking for relief. There are enjoyments of the pal-te and juxuries of dress tempting on one side, and poor people in the siums, whose ignorance

The Ruling Passion.

Religious Comforter-Well, my good man, are

Hospital Patient (on the last run)—Certingly; for I believe de New Yorks will win de pennant for dis

Silk Wasn't Good Enough.

[From the Curioon.]
The Family Joy-Aren't these pretty blue slik

Found Dend on the Floor.

dead on the floor at his home, in Brook avenue, be-

tween One Hundred and Forty-sixth and One Hundred and Forty-seventh streets, this morning. Cause of death unknown.

A 81,000 Fire.

A small fire at Mrs. A. Ritter's candy store, 561

William Callahan, aged fifty-five, was found

## NEW JERSEY.

IN THE CITY'S WATSIDES.

Varied Tales Conthered Up by "The Even-

log World's" Reporters

feeted Boys.
An Evening World reporter, one morning.

walked through several east side streets,

The morning was cold and disagreeable

If There Are No Bugs on Central Park

Two men were standing under one of the

leafless trees in Central Park. Against the

Whiskers This Winter.

Your wife may look a little disgusted at the

which cross Canal and Grand streets.

She Has Stood Nobly by the Democratic Nominees.

The Next Legislature Will Be Democratic.

And a Democratic Senator Will Go to Washington.

The local Democratic victory in Hudson County is unprecedented. The returns from every pre District are complete. The total vote polled was more than 44,000. In Jersey City it was 29,516, an

increase of 7, 787 over 1887.

The vote for Uleveland in the nine districts was 24, 402; for Harrison, 17, 477.

The plurality of 6,925 will be increased by the

rainty of the State. Congressman McAdoo fell over 2,000 behind his

down the street. My mother's gone to work."

And with that touching answer, given in a naturally agreeable voice, the little fellow started off to find some of his friends.

He joined a group of boys, and a glance at them showed that only a few of them wore shoes, while none of them was warmly clad.

In this district alone the reporter must have seen a hundred boys, ranging in ages from four to eight, who were barefooted, cold, unhealthy-looking and with no idea whether they would be able to keep from freezing this winter or not. 18, 398 east for Collins, a majority of 4, 788, Nine of the ten Assemblymen are Democratic.

Nine of the ten Assemblymen are Democratic. The figures of the vote and majorities in each district are as follows:
First District—O'Neill, D. 2,036; Gallagner, R., 1,445. O'Neill's majority, 591.
Second District—O'Neill, D. 2,036; Gallagner, R., 1,445. O'Neill's majority, 591.
Lo., 1,147. Norion's majority, 1,671.
Third District—Donneilly D., 2,074; Dickinson, R., 1,970. Donneily's majority, 104.
Fourth District—Heppenneimer, D., 2,311; Mc-Bwan, R., 1,157. Heppenheimer's majority, 551.
Fifth District—Heppenheimer's majority, 551.
Fifth District—Windecker, D., 1,773; Brown, R., 2,184. Brown's majority, 411.
Sixth District—Hudspeth, D., 4, 130; Hilber, R., 375. Hudspeth's majority, 855.
Seventh District—Feeney, R. L. and D., 6,007; Moran, L. D., 85. Feeney's majority, 5,922.
Eighth District—Farell, D., 3,035; Parker, R., 1,372. Fagan's majority, 738.
Tenth District—Fagan, D., 2,110; Leets, R., 1,372. Fagan's majority, 738.
Tenth District—Shori, D., elected without opposition.

sition.

The defeat of ex-Speaker Samuel D. Dickinson in the Third District by the Tusmith Alderman, Peter Donnelly, is the greatest of the local sur-

Peter Donnelly, is the greatest of the local sur-prises.

Dickinson fell 430 votes behind his ticket. The opposition of the liquor element did it. The salcon-men have bitterly opposed Dickinson since the pas-sage of the fligh License law.

The State Senate will consist of 11 Republicans and 10 Democrats, so a repeal of the High License law is impracticable.

On joint ballot the Legislature will be largely Democratic, however, and either MacPherson or Abbeit will be the next United States Senator.

CRITICISING THE PRESIDENT. What Is Said in London About the Lord

Sackville Correspondence. INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION. LONDON, Nov. 7.—The Standard, referring to the Sackville correspondence, laid before Parliathe Sackville correspondence, laid before Parliament yesterday, thinks the documents add a fresh touch of absurdity to the behavior of Mr. Bayard and show that Lord Salisbury acted with dignity and discretion. It says the last extenuation of Mr. Cleveland disappears. It was manifestly impossible for Lord Salisbury to act on the request for the recall of Lord Sackville before seeing a copy of the interview of the British Minister with the newspaper reporters, which Mr. Pheips was unable to produce.

The Daily News maintains that the papers submitted improve Mr. Cleveland's position, as it was not the private letter to Murchison, but the conversation at the interview with the correspondents for which Lord Sackville was dismissed. The News believes the letter would have passed unheeded.

Here's a batch of pretty names for "Anxious Mother" to choose from. Hope those interesting twins will like them: Fernando, Olge, Neil, Blanche, Montague, Pepita, Romer, Rosita, Fernand Salomon.

For These Twins.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I read in your notable and familiar paper that "Anxious Mother" wants two pretty names for her twins. Don't you think that Eugene is a pretty one for the boy and Marguerite for the girl? I do.

210 Java street, Greenpoint, L. I., Nov. 2.

Death of Dr. Hostetter. Dr. J. Hostetter, the patent medicine manufacturer, died yesterday at the Park Avenue Hotel, aged about sixty-nine years. He was born in Lancaster, Pa., and his first business venture was in A Man's Memory at 2 A. M. Is Not of the the diff-goods line at Pitisburg. His store was burned out there, as was the general supply store which he established in California. The medicine through which he became wealthy and well-known was an invention of his father. He had considera-ble interest in Vanderoilt railways and in Pittaburg gas companies. He leaves a widow and three children.

Death of Dock Commissioner Stark. Dock Commissioner Lucius J. N. Stark died yesterday at his home in the Kensington Flats, 931 Park avenue. He was seventy-two years old, and came to New York from Whitehall, where his father was a dry-goods merchant, fity-four years ago. He had been President of the Produce Exchange, and was at one time a Director in the Chamber of Commerce. Mayor Edson appointed him Commissioner of Docks. His death followed a week's illness, of pneumonia. He leaves a son and daughter.

They Blew Out the Gas. Sophie Wenze, aged seventeen, a domestic. was found dead in bed at 220 East One Hundred and

Thirty-sixth street this morning. She blew out the gas on retiring.

W. B. Holmes, aged thirty-five, of Machiasport,
Me., was found unconscious in his room at 6
South street this morning. He died soon after.
He had blown out the gas.

A Stenographers' Exhibition. There will be held at the rooms of the Metropolitan Stenographers' Association, 206 West Twenty-

first street, te-morrow evening, an exhibition of the various machines and processes for the dupli-cation or manifolding of typewriting work, long-hand writing, &c. Members will have the work in charge and valuable points to stenographers will be brought out.

Boys Who Stole Silverware. John Grouss and Charles Smith, two young boys, were in the Tombs Police Court this mornng, charged with larceny. They had in their posbession a lot of silverware, stolen from Mrs. Morey, the proprietress of the Holly Tree Coffee House, in Allentown, Pa. They were remanded by Justice White until t - moriow.

CLARA MARKHAM.

INFANTS treated with MONELL'S TEXTHING CORD TAL

"Searched your pockets?" queried the other.

"Yes, all of 'em."

"Sure you didn't give her the pin last night?"

The man in search of the diamonds stared into space, his jaw dropped and as something seemed to flash across his memory he exclaimed:

"Bu Joya" you're a brick. Come to "By Jove! you're a brick. Come to think of it now, I gave her the pin when she let me in last night. Barkeeper, two bottles, please."

At this time also she began to conceive a violent dislike to her sister. She asked the doctor to send her away and to let her have a proper nurse.

The doctor said he would do so, and went out. The sister did not leave, but the next day a young woman from one of the nursing institutions arrived—at least the doctor told his wife she was a trained nurse, but as a matter of fact she was not. She was a young

NEWS OF RING AND TRACK.

The Great City's Bareheaded and Bare-MUCH DISCUSSION OF CARNEY'S CHAL-LENGE TO M'AULIPPE.

> The Opinion Seems Very Paverable on the Game Williamsburger's Chances With the Englishman-Carney Wants to Go a Good Way for a Fight-The Berkeley Oval and

The morning was cold and disagreeable, and a chilling wind, saturated with moisture from the filthy streets, made the reporter appreciate the heavy overcoat which he wore.

Those who have never visited similar localities in the city, under similar conditions, cannot appreciate their gloomines.

As the reporter walked along he observed a little barefooted waif, shivering with the cold. His head was devoid of covering, and all that he had on his little body to help keep it warm was a shirt and a pair of kneebreeches, and these were torn and ragged.

"Aren't you cold, Johnny?" asked the reporter. Sporting men turned from election return last night to discuss Jem Carney's challenge to Jack McAuliffe, published in yesterday's EVENING WORLD. Said a prominent jockey who was in McAuliffe's stake when he battled the Englishmen: "Australia, France or Spain is a long way to go. I wonder if he'll fight him in Canada. McAulific can have all of my money he wants to fight Carney, now porter.
"Yes, you bet I am," answered the plucky "Yes, you bet I am," answered the plant little urchin.
"Where are your shoes?"
"H'aint got none, sir."
"Where do you live, and where is your mother?"
"On, I live up in the top of that house down the street. My mother's gone to work." that he is all right again, and I shall put some on him to beat both Hyams and Myers.

It will be remembered that McAuliffe and Carney fought for nearly five hours about thirteen months ago, in a stable at Revere Beach, in Massachusetts. The fight ended in a wrangle, both men claiming the stakes, which were finally drawn.

The writer of this column, one of Carney's stanchest admirers, who saw his batties with both Jimmy Mitcheil and Jack McAuliffe, does not now fancy the Englishman against the Williamsburger. Carney perceptibly "staled" in the three months between his two battles in this country. A year and a half, too, makes it worse for Carney, who is now on the decline, while McAuliffe is not yet in his prime.

None of McAuliffe's friends would have fancied him against Carney under London rules a year ago. The coming McAuliffe-Hyams contest should be a good one. tree's trunk was tilted a ladder. One of the

McAuliffe's fight with Dacey showed how much he learned from Carney, especially when it came to a clinch.

tree's trunk was tilted a ladder. One of the men was armed with a pole some fifteen feet in length. The extremity of the pole was set with long, thin strips of metal, so that it was something like a scrubbing-brush.

The man who held the pole looked up along the tree, and every now and then stuck the scrubbing-brush end of the pole up against the bark and gave it a brisk rub or two. Then he would transfer his attention to another part of the trunk and go through the same operation. The splendid grounds and first-class competitions of the twice postponed Berkeley bicycle tournament merited better weather and better management than they got yesterday. The first race, the one mile handicap, which was done in one heat, was not called till half an hour after the announced time and the gloomy mist settled so fast that the two-mile handicap and the consolation race were gotten off with great risk to life and limb. A general upset marred the first race, and the sports closed with another agcident. Neither of them resulted seriously. tion to another part of the trains and go through the same operation.

"What do you rub off the trees with that thing?" asked the reporter.

"Bugs." said the man sententiously.

"Why, I can't see any bugs on the trees," said the reporter.

'I can," said the men with an emphasis on the "I," as if that was all that was necessary, and it didn't matter much whether other and it didn't inster much whether other people saw bugs on not.

As if to prove his words he ran the pole up and rubbed off & cottony looking object, which the reporter saw.

"How many men work at this?" he inquired of the man.

"Only us two."

The visitors at the new Berkeley Oval yesterday did not take kindly to the finish, which is on what is usually called the far or back stretch of the track. The idea, of course, is to give all a better chance to see the end of each race than would be possible if the line were on the track where it passes the grand stand. The desired result would probably be more nearly reached if the finish line were placed as usual and the stand set back a little.

quired of the man.

"Only us two."

"How long does it take you to rub all those things off?"

"We're at it the whole summer."

"What pay?"

"Dollar and seventy-six cents."

"Well, it's an easy job, I suppose?"

"Not so easy. You have to climb up the trees and go out on the branches, and you get scratched, and it isn't pleasant. It tires you, too. Come along, Bill."

And the two men walked off to investigate another tree. placed as usual and the stand set back a little.

If any money is to be made at future Berkeley Oval competitions, the track will have to be better inclosed. The surrounding country roads of Fordham Heights, stone walls, neighboring hills and other posts of vantage gave about twenty free spectators for every one paying admission. A carelessly worded invitation to wheelmen added another lot of deadheads, everybody in this part of the country owning a bicycle considering himself included in the invitation to members of clubs having competitors entered in the race. The Wind to Blow Through Much New Now is the time to begin to let your The frost has come and loosened the leaves from the trees and already the public squares, made beautiful in the Summer by the foliage,

Two world's records were broken at the Manhattan Athletic Club's annual Fall games yesterday and a dead heat was run in the are beginning to assume a wintry appearance.
This year, according to an uptown barber,
the hair on the New Yorker's chin and cheeks is to be allowed to grow without restraint, and it will make a very pretty sight when the cold winds whistle through it.

Besides adorning the town, whiskers frequently improve the looks of a face, because they tend to hide it; and they are said to be

The Gaelic Athletic Association man was beaten in the sixteen-pound hammer-throwing handicap, under American rules, by Ford, to whom he conceded a big advantage. It was in the exhibition Mitchell gave later on that he elicited cheers from the crowd of lovers of great Athletic performances present. He sent the sixteen-pound banner, under the unlimited run and follow conditions, of course, 130 feet, eclipsing Barry's hitherto unequalled performance. Later on he threw the fifty-six-pound weight thirty feet, beating the best on record, which Coudon, of the New York Athletic Club, made at Detroit on Sept. 19. Your wife may look a little disgusted at the first week's growth, or your sweetheart may have such a cold that she can't go to the theatre, but never mind them.

Pay strict attention to business during the day and be very tired at night for two or three weeks and you will come out, in accord with the season, a thing of beauty and a joy until Spring.

William DeF. Bostwick, of the Eleventh Regiment, who is becoming as well liked as an official reporter as Fred Burns is as an announcer, rendered his usual good service yesterday. The brother of a well known coffee mer-The brother of a well known coffee merchant entered one of the popular cafes uptown, one recent Sunday morning, and sat down. He was rubbing his forehead and acted very much as if he were trying to call to mind something he had forgotten. Every few seconds his face lighted up, but the sad, bewildered look would always return.

A friend walked up, greeted the worried man, and noticing his colorless features, asked him what the trouble was.

'I'll tell you I'm in a terrible box and dare not go home until I straighten things out.

A reservoir bursts at Moutreux, Lake of Geneva, destroying houses and drowning people.

Henry Koenier, suffering from delirium tremens, is drowned, with his wife, who tried to puli him out after he had jumped into the river in Chicago.

Mr. Gladstone will stay in public life until the Iriah question is settled.

A cave-in in Clay County, Ala., results fatally for four gold miners. at Edgoseld, Tenn., Allen Taylor kills his wife and himself. Jealousy. The fishing schooner Goldsmith Maid, with 20,000 pounds of fish, is sunk in collision in Boston harbot.

A Man Who Walked with an Unexplainedly

Put-Out Air.
A very seedy looking man in a brown suit and a battered black Derby, his trousers flap ping about his knees and holding themselves proudly aloof from his ankles, stepped briskly up to a fellow who had a large frame in his

From Colorado.

PLATTEVILLE, Weld Co., Col. . }

dare not go home until I straighten things out.

"To-day is my wife's birthday, and I intended giving her a present this morning. Last week I ordered my jeweller to make me a diamond shawl pin. The pin was finished, and I got it yesterday and put it in my pocket. Well, I was up to church last night rehearsing for the concert next week, and after that I went out with the boys. I think I got home about 2 o'clock.

"When I got up this morning, my wife was downstairs getting breakfast, and after dressing myself, I looked for my wife's diamond burthday present, but I couldn't find it. I nunted high and low but with no success. I was ashamed to meet my wife without the gift, and so I sneaked out before she saw me.

"I went to the church and the sexton and I looked all around, but no diamonds. Then I started around the saloons until I reached here, which is the last one I remember visiting last night, and I have searched every nook and corner, and questioned every one, but still no news. I don't know what I am going to do."

"Searched your pockets?" queried the other.

"Yes, all of 'em." Plening Bros.

DEAR SIRS: I consider Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills to be a splendid article for biliousness, headache, fever and debility. They strengthen and tone the system perfectly. We have used them in our family for thirty years and can recommend them.

WM. D. Ross,
MARGARET ROSS.

In case of sick headachs, biliousness, torpid liver, dyspepsia and coefficiency. Dr. U. McLane's Celebrated Liver Fills never fail to give relief—for both sexes and all ares, they are compounded with regard to even the most delicate constitutions. Soid by all druggists. Price 25 cents. Prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pitteburg, Pa. Look out for an imitation made in St. Louis which is often palmed off on innocent spectators as ours. Insist upon having only the genoine.

DRAMATIC NEWS AND NOTES.

hand stuck full of paper wind-mills. They were of bright yellow, red and blue paper.

"How much?" the seedy man asked.

"Five cents," said the dealer, holding up one of them so that the wind made it whiz around.

"Five cents!" exclaimed the seedy man, with immense indignation, and walked rapidly away.

Now, why was he so put out? MISS GRUBE'S HUSBAND DISTURBED BY A REPORTED DEATH.

He Didn't Object to a Girl Postng as His Wife's Sister, but He Would Not Have llis Father-in-Law Killet That Way-A Denial from the London Galety Company-Emma Abbett and the Califorreaders to educate themselves, in a manner, by

Dave Hayman, the husband of Miss Lillie Grubb, has had rather a peculiar adventure. He came to this city from his home in Baltimore the other day, and no sooner was he here than he was told that his father-in-law had dropped dead in the street. As Mr. Haynan had just left his father-in-law in Baltinore safe and sound, he was completely taken aback. Telegraphing home he learned that Mr. Grubb was in the best health possible. After a little hard work, he discovered that the report of Mr. Grubb's death had come from Mr. Hayman's sister-in-law, Mrs. Harry Mann, who had heard the news from a friend. This friend had been informed of the death by a girl who said she was Miss Grubb's sister, and who is a model at the wholesale closk house of Benjamin, Caspary & Co., 465-467 Broome street. Mr. Hayman determined to tackle this lady. He had been annoyed for some time past by a girl passing herself off as Miss Grubb's sister, who had been demanding theatre tickets on every possible occasion and making herself generally conspicuous. In fact, Miss Grubb's sister had become quite an institution. Mr. Hayman went yesterday to Benjamin & Caspary's, and was there introduced to the model, whom he found to be a lovely girl. Mr. Hayman talked for some time and the maiden gave herself away very completely. The denouement came when Mr. Hayman introduced himself as Miss Grubb's husband, at which the model took to her dainty little heels and fled. Exactly what prompted her to report Mr. Grubb's death is not known. It is supposed, however, that she wanted a day off, as the announcement was made at the time of the parade. "I don't mind the sister business, and I don't mind the theatre tickets," said Mr. Hayman, "but I object to to the death." Mrs. Harry Mann, who had heard the news children, shivering women and desperate men, all looking for relief. There are enjoyments of the pal-ite and luxuries of dress tempring on one side, and poor people in the slums, whose ignorance and poverty lead to crime, disease and death, calling for succor on the other side. Would you expend this vast sum for your own comfort and pleasure or would you try to benefit your lellow-creatures?

Perhaps the best way to determine what people would do with a million is to carefully observe what others have once. The first thought is how to make it grow. "Old Hutch" and others of his class have used the power which a million gave to force contributions from the people sufficient to make other millions. Jay Gould no sconer had one millions, and that two four, and that four eight, and they went on multiplying until he really does not know how much he is worth. But he cannot sleep of nights.

George W. Unids is said to be a millionaire, and although his millions, like those of other men, constantly angment, yet it does not appear that they accumulate on his hands. He seeks where he can do most good and lighten heavy hearts and ease the buruens of those who struggle under life's weary load. Would you do sa he has done? Would you corner wheat or scatter sunshine? Would you form a Trust or build a hospital?

Perhaps our readers would like to know what we would do were we suddenly to become possessed of this mythical million. In the first place the Cra/tsman should have a home of its own; it should be cultar, ou and printed from the best material on the most improved machinery. The ablest writers would have a home of its own; it should be cultar, ou and printed from the best material on the most improved machinery. The ablest writers would have a home of its own; it should be cultar, ou and printed from the best material on the most improved machinery. The ablest writers would have a home of its own; it should be cultar, ou and printed from the best material on the most improved machinery. The ablest writers would have a ho

Miss Mary Anderson has joined the list of attractions to be made known Nov. 13. This really leaves Nov. 12 clear to Messrs. Booth and Barrett at the Fifth Avenue, and Gillette's "She" at the Fourteenth Street. These combinations may claim that they are the sur-

Duncan B. Harrison, who is now in Boston, feels much gratified at the fact that he has induced Bronson Howard to change the title of his play from "'61 to '65" to "Shenandoah." To the former title Mr. Harrison claims the right. "Shenandoah." will be produced in Boston Nov. 19. It is said that Manager Field, of the Boston Museum, has never before gone so heavily into a production as in this case. The scenery is to be very elaborate and there are to be sixty costumed supers.

The London Gaiety Company repudiates the announcement that they are here under the management of Mike Leavitt. They most vigorously disclaim any connection with Mr. Leavitt. declaring that they are travelling under the auspices of their own home theatre.

Miss Emma Abbott will introduce Gilbert and Sullivan's opera, "The Yeoman of the Guard," to a San Francisco audience Nov. 19. Miss Abbott has secured all the coast rights for the opera. She will present her repertoire in San Francisco, however. "The Yeoman of the Guard," it has been decided, did not make a very favorable impression in Chicago.

The first of the popular Sunday night con-

The first of the popular Sunday night concerts will take place at H. R. Jacobs's Third Avenue Theatre Nov. 11. Dodworth's military band and a good selection of artists will be heard.

the Family 30y—Aren't these pretty one sink stockings, mamma? Papa told nursey they were for her and to get them from his overcoat in the hall. I thought I would get them for her.

Mamma—Run upstairs, darling, I don't think these are good enough for nursey, and I wish to speak to good, kind, generous papa about it. Run along dear, papa's coming. A burlesque on "The Yeomen of the Guard" will be made known at Dockstader's

on Thursday. The sale of seats for the Mary Anderson season at Palmer's Theatre will commence to morrow (Thursday) morning at the box

Convincing Evidence.

Egeeneby-But do you think the young lady re lly cares for vou?

Dudewell—My dear boy, I know she loves me. A small fire at Mrs. A. Ritter's candy store, 561
West Forty-second street, did \$1,000 damage this morning.

"But how do you know?"

THE VICTORY IS OURS **Bad Policy** Yet there are many conservative women who never try new ideas; they wait until an article has become the standard in its line-"until it can crow." To these women we want to say that PEARLINE has reached that point; it is now a JAMES PYLE'S necessity in millions of homes throughout the land. PEARLINE

To admit that it is the modern soap—that it has no equal for ALL washing and cleaning purposes—that it effects a saving of time and labor—that

INTELLIGENT WOMEN re-

by doing away with the worst of the rubbing it by doing away with the worst of the rubbing it does away with the worst of the wear, and besides is absolutely harmless to fabric or hands.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are Beware offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers. Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York,

den revelation of her husband's treachery completely altered her mental condition. She was at bay. Her pu'se throbbed, her worn-out nerves acquired a sudden strength when she was thus suddenly brought face to face with the danger which threatened her.

brought face to face with the danger which threatened her.

Bhe believed that the deadly work had been going on for some time. It might have gone too far already. She might even now be past recovery. But she still hoped that she might save herself now that she had found a friend and ally in the new nurse.

To this woman, as soon as she had recovered from the shock of the discovery, she turned for advice.

She asked her point blank who she was, and how she, a stranger, had discovered a plot which involved such ghastly consequences to those who were concerned in it.

The nurse, who seemed to have lost her self-possession, confessed everything to the sick woman. She told her she was Tom Wesley's wife, that he had married her some two years previously, when she was a nurse in Charing Cross Hospital, and that for some reason, best known to himself, he had kept their marriage from the knowledge of his relatives.

POUMMERCING TOPADAY EVERING NOV. II THE WINTER'S TALE.

AMUSEMENTS.

Whom He Envied.

First Old Song-I wish I was Old Hutch, of Chi

Second do. -I'd rather be another Chicago char "Who's that?"
"The fellow who has the corner on rye."

WHY YOU SHOULD USE

**Scott's Emulsion** 

"Cod Liver Oil w

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

cians because it is the best,

It is three times as officacious as plain

It is far superior to all other so-called

It is a perfect Emulsion, does not sepa-

It is wonderful as a flesh producer.

It is the best remedy for Consumption, Sorofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Dis-

eases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, M.Y.

PATHS OF PEACE.

but he who is shed with Hanan's handl-

work is happy all day, no matter how

HANAN & SON.

AT RETAIL.

207% BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Between Reade and Duane sta. 365 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN,

MY LAST LECTURE to weak, nervous men is mailed free. Address, Prof. Fowlers, Moodus, Conn.

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS.

The Prices:
ADA GILMAN,
In the Farce-Comady,
BO,
No Higher.
BUBBLING OVER,

LYDIA THOMPSON
AND HER ENGLISH BURLESQUE COMPANY

In Stephene & Solomon's Satirical Buriseque,
PERE COPE
MATINERS ELECTION DAY AND SATURDAY,
Section Returns read from the Stage Tuesday night

ERAVF, ACADEMY OF MUBIC, Brooklyn, E. D. Every Evening This Week, Xirs Matines on Kiection Day, Note—Higheston returns will be read from the stage Election Night. William Gillette's Weird and Ultra-Gorgeous Spectacular Production of

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.10. Nov. 12-Lyceum Theeire Co. in "THE WIFE."

ZIPP'S CASINO. FAMILY RESORT.

ON CHRIS EVERY EVENING.

Immense bill of Attractions This Work.

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE,
THIS WEEK. MATINERS SATURDAY.
New York Lyosum
Theatre Company,
Presenting
THE WIFE.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Lesson and Manager

THE TWO SISTERS.

A MPHION AGADEMY, BROOKLYN.

RNOWLES & MURKIS., Lensers and Mana
Newty Evening, bat, and Wed, Maliness,
HENRY E. DIXEY in ADONES.

eat Week-Kiral-Per MaZULM.

COL. SINN'S PARK THEATRE.

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Wise Man. [From the Boston Courter.]

John (outside) - Is your father in, Mary?

Mary (inside)-No. Come in.

Mary (inside)—No. Come in.

J.—Has he gone out for long?

M. (encouragingly)—It doesn's matter. He won's say a word to you. Come right in.

J. (hesitatingly)—This is my first call, you know and he—

W. (inpatiently)—Come right in, you fool.! Somebody presented father with a buildog to-day, and as there are six girls of us in the family he has just sone down to the wharf to drown it. He won't be back for two hours, and if he was here now he would be delighted to see you.

GEORGE R. SIMS. Anthor of " Rogues and Vagabonds," " Three Brass Balls," " How the Poor Live,"

" The Lights o' London, " &c. [NOW FIRST PUBLISHED IN AMERICA. ]

(Continued.) Mrs. Markham, like many invalids, had a horror of discussing her own death, and she didn't relish the idea of making a will at all. But her husband argued with her so persistently that at last, for the sake of peace and quietness, she consented to do so. A proper legal document was prepared and the property was left to Dr. Markham and the sister. with a small legacy to Tom—and the im-portant document was duly witnessed by dis-interested parties.

A week after the will had been made Tom Wesley came to the doctor with a magnificent scheme. Ten thousand pounds was all that was wanted to float a concern which in a few weeks would realize a hundred thousand The doctor was impressed at once—he saw the chance exactly as Tom saw it, and again he applied to his wife.

But Mrs. Markham was petulant, and this demand put her in a temper. "No," she said, "you will have my money when I'm dead—you must wait till then."

From that night Mrs. Markham grew worse with greater rapidity than before. She felt so ill that she pleaded with the doctor to call in a physician. She had taken to her bed by this time, and the doctor promised that if she didn't improve she should have further advice.

woman recommended by Tom Wesley, and Mrs. Markham noticed that she had a wed-

brain. Her husband had been slowly poison-ing her. What had seemed strange to her previously she understood now. She had yielded to her husband's constant entreaties, left him and her sister her money by will, and now he had only one desire, to be free from the poor invalid and to enjoy her for-tune.

woman recommended by Tom Wesley, and Mrs. Markham noticed that she had a wedding ring on her finger.

Mrs. Wilson, as the woman called herself, was a pale, pretty young woman of about six and twenty. She was very gentle, but she as emed very nervous. Her face was pale, and she had a frightened look in the eyes that fidgeted the invalid.

Two nights after Nurse Wilson had taken up her post at the invalid's bedside, a very strange thing occurred.

It was I o'clock in the morning when Mrs. Markham woke up. The banging of the front door woke her. She opened her eyes and found that the nurse, who alept in a little bed near her, was not in the room. But she had seen her undreas and get into bed two hours previously.

Presently the door opened and the woman, partly dressed, crept into the room. She had evidently been crying, and appeared greatly distressed.

She went straight to the little table in the bedroom, picked up the medicine bottle, emptied it of the medicine, which was white and colorless, and refilled it with cold water. The patient saw it.

In a moment the truth flashed across her

It was Tom who had insisted that she should come and nurse his sister. It was Tom who had introduced her to the doctor and told him that she could be trusted.

Why she was sele ted she quite understood when she discovered the plot. The discovery was due to an accident. After she had left a book downstairs in which her name, her real name, was written "Jane Wesley." The servant might open it and see the name, and it would be known that she was in the house under an alias. She partially dressed herself and went downstairs, walking quietly so as not to attract attention.

As she passed the dining-room door she heard the voice of her husband. She wondered why he should have come there so late at night and without letting her know that the conversation was being carried on by the doctor, her husband and Miss Wesley.

They said nothing which would have aronsed an outsider's suspicion, but they said enough to reveal the fact that they were calculating on the death of the woman she was nursing upstairs, and the best way to get a doctor in, when she grew worse, who would not suspect too much.

Controlling her features with a violent effort she went into the room. The occupants were evidently disconcerted at her sudden appearance. She explained that she had forgotten her book and the reason why she was anxious to get it, and they were satisfied.

Jane Wesley's confession confirmed the naviality's worst fears. She knew now that she had to fight for her life.

Her first idea was that in the morning she would insist upon a medical man being called in, but she was afraid of the consequences of such a course to her husband.

In spite of all that had happened, the unhappy woman loved him—loved him too well to bring upon him the punishment that would be his should his guilt be detected.

For a week Jane Wesley nursed the valient in a way the doctor never intended. She pretended to give her the medicine, but instead of that gave her tonics which she had forgotten her book and the reason why she was antious to get it, and they we